

# The Empire of Natural Order

Poetry by  
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# Preface

In order to understand the scientific, philosophical or mathematical principles of the theory of Relativity it is presupposed (or presumed) that the reader has a university matriculation equal to or surpassing that of the variable choices as at present that range from mathematics to physics and even biological-physics. There is an inexhaustible body of books and essays by more honorable and respectable scientists and persons of stature than myself (notably including H.A.Lorentz, A.Einstein, H.Minkowski, L.Boltzman etc.). To say that Einstein was a genius is understated, but to note that his postulates, hypotheses and presuppositions in his Special and General Theory were designed in such a way as to be understood by lay persons “without paying the slightest attention” to the inevitability of an almost completely intuitive system of interrelated points of note is understated. To compare myself to, as Einstein put it, ‘simply the tailor or the cobbler’ is straightforward and should note homage to a man with an intellect far surpassing my own. My self-progressive task was to attempt to explain the first half of Special Relativity in its purely qualitative format through poetic works prior to his extrapolations using the Lorentz method in the latter half of the Special Theory. Such a great task as to explain relativity comes with its own barriers as, I, a lay person have found. But to state that an individual should read, glancing through the work regardless of educational attainment, will honestly leave the reader in awe of the gargantuan body of scientific work summarized by

Albert Einstein. Relativity, as a dynamic, contextual and contested volume of knowledge is characteristic of the most intelligible form of knowledge in human existence beyond mere economics and religion. It is dynamic and multi-dimensional as it connotes the intellectual strata relating to the movement of *inertia and the Quantum law of the Emission and absorption of light* which underpins the very nature of the road to physics within the ever dancing, naturalized formulations of the grand ballroom in the sky that is the celestial dancing hall filled with such guests as the gravitational coalescence of stars at night, nebulae and positions or super positions of clouds of electrons. In order to understand Einstein, one must read each sentence anew as though for the first time (if you have read his work before) and re-interpret each word, line and sentence/paragraph with an analytic mind, listening for the nuanced usage of language, tone and syntax which is important in understanding Einstein's theories in relation to for instance (the re-imagining of his works in the form of) a bolt of lightning hitting a tree in the distance, with the resultant light escaping into the ether or towards an awaiting eye, or gravitating towards a canvas of books in an instantaneous and simultaneous point in space and time.

David Ben-Gurion flows to mind in the time it takes for a kettle to boil. Einstein and the 'Jewish question' were important with regards to the founding of the modern Jewish nation State (Israel); but as Jabotinsky eloquently put it in 1904: "A Jew brought up among Germans may assume German customs, German words. He may be wholly imbued with that German fluid, but the nucleus of his spiritual structure will always remain Jewish, because his blood,

his body, his physical racial type are Jewish".

When I visited Israel in 2016, a religious pilgrim, a very powerful argument in favor of the theory of relativity was born in me.

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## The Axiom

A breach of physics follows a line,  
From a to b, b to c;  
The body, subjective, marks its position,  
Space, time, correlating in a rigid body,  
That, is a line;  
Logical processes compelled unswervingly by Euclidean  
geometry.

It is not difficult to understand the Sun's rays,  
Beautified light by day,  
Dust coated moons rays at night,  
Absorbing the soul of the heavens in a basking glory,  
The infinitesimal grandeur of the emptiness of space,  
Turning no corners.

## Euclids Geometry

Picture the dry staircase above,  
Children's laughter as the structure shakes,  
Footsteps and dust into lofty light,  
Neurons and cells, receptors and Van der Graaf  
machines;  
The proposition of a median,  
A straight line making the point plain,  
But variables pronouncing propositions;  
Of science untrue,  
To the frustration of the former.

"What, then, do you mean...?",  
Euclid would ask,  
Of a definite idea as a proposition,  
That is, a statement or hypothetical principle,  
To say a ray of light is straight is true,  
To say light rebounds off of mirrors, also.

## The body Celestial

On the basis of physical interpretation,  
Time, space, distance, speed,  
The rules of geometry affecting collisions in the quantum  
state,  
Each of which is a human conception,  
To make the incomprehensible more plausible,  
The body of reference is a beam of light trapped in space  
and time,  
Immovable and untouched by the eyes of gods and men  
alike,  
How would you measure the length of a photon?  
The length of a photon?  
A packet of energy designed to describe a pulse of light!

Objects coincide and the beam is lost,  
Dampened by a silk veil, yet still;  
Photons seep in.  
Until A, Sun, we reach B.

Every description of a scene,  
Of an event,  
An explosion or implosion of an object in space,  
Based on the specifics of a median,  
The midpoint of a rigid point in space.

Thus spoke he;  
“Let there be light!”

## The Height of a Cloud

To whom I assign a name unto thee,  
First, you are cloud, moving and movable,  
Then rain, as gravity pours,  
Pause and reflect,  
Breath, breathe life,  
Plants, birds, rivers and lakes,  
Embankments on shores new and old,  
Across alien landscapes and closer to home,  
Is there a name unlike this;

To whom I assign a name,  
Indirectly it means lamentable fact or refusal to believe,  
Deluded, dangerous, doubly contentious,  
Contemporary events differ from history anew,  
To a cloud with a view,  
Droplets from an atmosphere;  
A glimpse of what lies ahead.

Unknown to imperialism in its highest stage of evolution,  
The scene of an event in three dimensions,  
As a vector moves slowly drawing wind and  
Lashing heavy on dry windows,  
Until economic possibility,  
Mirrors the deliberation of technical progress.

On the basis of this illustration,  
Required to reach a cloud,  
To whom I assign a name,  
Such as La Belle Epoque Nouveau,  
The question is asked;

Ange ou Demon?  
The proposition possessing names,  
Independently marks the elegance of a name in space.

## The Three Perpendiculars

Capital, greed and wealth;  
There is a divide that divines pragmatism,  
A state in which consists of three plane surfaces;  
Economics has won,  
Suffrage is a fragile thing in which has become a fact,  
Capitalism;

The shortest way to understand a system archetypal or  
restrictive of change,  
Draw a Cartesian perpendicular,  
Define the highest stage of (x);  
Relative is (y) to (z).

i.e. what is the inter-relation of the Sovereign to the  
state?  
Or the correlation of the whole to the fundamental  
whole?

Virtue, honor, fundamental law;  
The rules that governed enlightened minds,  
From Carthage to Rome,  
In servitude to peace and conquest,  
Should they drive out, unchanged, the specification of  
position,  
Destined to multiply by the rules of the great divide,  
Surfaces Euclidean hold distance(s)

## The Transcendental Concept

Space and time are a mechanism relative,  
Like politics and morality,  
The juridical and legislative administration;  
Ever seeking refuge from a united political agenda,  
Unambiguous, like a reference to rigid bodies.

A pedestrian observes a light,  
This light is the freedom people possess,  
“Be a gentleman”, calls Confucius;  
For you will learn the way or die without.  
Aristotle called it Techne; that is,  
A skill or an art.

But it is freedom, or vanity,  
Trapped in a tent of inequality,  
Bourguignon would have laughed intermittently at the  
lack of opportunity,  
Yet it is sensible to consider the slightest conception,  
Of our relative growth,  
Understood here by position and space.

Conceptualising and defining a person's position in  
space,  
In time, relative to the humanity confounded by reality.  
Lucidly dream, my sweet,  
Luridly dream, of the impossible?  
Implausible meeting the reflection of motion,  
An emotion, or an emotional definition of self,

A taste; coffee, awaken the golem and pray,

Peace, love and light define us,  
A movement across a string causes eternal vibration,  
Slow move, carousel; dance and sing.  
We are all trapped in the words of administration,  
Frustration, over the weak,  
Not my strength deciphered in the scales of wisdom  
articulate.



## Democratising education

Smoke, describe a scene Parisian;  
Of books and songs.  
Falling, crawling, drawing of a tapestry, an art,  
Dressed in black,  
A ring of lords and a copper chain on smoother skin  
reflective,  
I yearn for more waistcoats,  
Yet a debt and price I cannot pay.

The price is empty.  
Years of learning,  
Drawing from others,  
All that I wish I could be?  
What would I do or say in piety?  
Undisclosed; ineffectually grasping at the academia lost,  
A dreamer dreams.

Its quiet, effervescence steadily creeping across glass  
jars,  
Curried rice, potatoes and vegetables,  
No wars of fear, intellect respond.  
Today it has come to this,  
Vain attempt at banal monopoly,  
New shoes that don't fit.

## Parabola of a Stone's Throw

As the sun sets,  
It rustles quietly, amidst a beam of light,  
In darkness the leaves of a tree; illuminated by a pillar of  
light,  
We call them lamp posts, but,  
Without serious and detailed reflection,  
What, may I ask, is a lamp post?  
Cement? Metal? An amalgamation of the conductive and  
radiant light,  
Causation being resultant from a source of energy, it  
stands alone, connected but along,  
Explanation? Hypothesis? It stands alone but connected,  
Ticking a resource that is pure energy metered,  
Electrons flowing from one point to another,  
Positive to negative as an assertion of a power grid,  
Mechanics, fluid and clearly beneath the surface of the  
Earth.  
Like a tree, its gift is radiated into and upon nature,  
Consumed by a tree, which in turn grows to be.  
A stone is thrown and in fragility,  
Glass succumbs to gravity,  
Like the carbon cycle falling to earth on a trajectory,  
Then darkness as a tree rustles quietly.

## Galileo and Sir

If no-one is there to see it,  
Does the satellite exist?  
Or does it disappear in the path of which a celestial body  
moves,  
Rotating, arcing like the geodesic of eternity,  
Forever forgotten in all its glory,  
As the greatest invention known to man,  
Galileo and Newton could not have bridged their voices,  
Neither in space nor time, the law of inertia limiting,  
Movement of a thought train,  
In all but the emission of alpha and beta,  
A high degree of approximation without them heralds the  
dawn of man,  
Computing a series of numbers,  
Visible, fixed but the best laid plans lead to nothing more  
than uniform motion,  
One direction is radiated, that of the co-ordinate Graviton  
flux per square inch,  
Reason, like radius is a question of most innocuous form.

## The principle of unreality

I often wondered what it would be like,  
Revered and austere,  
Deciphering translations of uniform motion,  
Under conditions of peace;  
If there had not been a dictator,  
Or crises of orators,  
If peace had flourished,  
Amidst principles of velocity,  
That is, acceleration and deceleration in the direction of a  
curvature,  
A pre-scripted break from conscription.

Then the carriage appeared,  
On tracks valid to the present mechanism,  
Electrodynamics being another word for energy,  
Pushing the old workhorse at speed relative to an  
embankment,  
Steam; electronic magnetism,  
The world over-run with time keeping trains.

As my glasses move from one page to another, it appears,  
A plan of assassination, electrified in fascination to the  
dictum of the age of a nation.

## Translation of a cyclical rotation phenomenon

Division of labor of different classes, ranks,  
It all boils to the origin of money,  
That old adage of the global servile market places as the  
dictate of commodities,  
Once I bought my mother an acre of land on the moon,  
“the moon..” she retorted,  
Improvement in the productive powers and use of labor,  
Limited means within the market,

So focused on the political economy are we,  
That we have forgotten the origin of goods,  
Produced domestically or otherwise,  
The value of silver still decreases,  
Yet through it all,  
The expense of justice and public discourse is our  
defense,  
It is the wealth of the principle that gives it traction.

Apply to it great accuracy with regards to mechanics,  
And look beyond Woods,  
To the careful observation of white coats in  
observatories,  
Anisotropic revelations, through to Boson’s with positive  
spin,  
Dependent on observation in space,  
Comparable to the restrained description of natural  
phenomena,

*A priori* (all things being equal),

One day I might scatter ashes on the moon,  
A sacrifice formulated in a particularly simple manner,  
Fashioned from phenomena not yet probable.

## Definition of Parallax

The modern self in the Soviet Republic,  
Pragmatism as religion, intellectual and apolitical elitism,  
born of a man,  
Birthed of a woman,  
Through centuries of historical oppression,  
Represented internationally as historic,  
So, to the Parthenon, or the Colosseum,  
A camera flashes, with it an empire shines,  
History is the victor,  
Failure is my own cherished memory.  
Of for instance, a time when direction was a theorem,  
A propagation of philosophy,  
If you add two speeds together in a uniform direction,  
You have addition of vectors,  
Accordingly light is a constant,  
So, to (c), the light from Portobello (a beach),  
Travels resounding from the froth at 300,000 kilometers  
a second,  
A plane flies overhead,  
Its lights viewed from below is a term called parallax,  
But only when viewed from two separate angles,  
All colour propagates at the same speed,  
Causing my coffee and Star Wars mug to be seen at the  
same time.

## In Vacuo

Electro-dynamical and optical phenomena,  
Transmission of sound and light,  
“I shall not be afraid,  
For your rod and staff light the way”,  
He began.  
1942.  
Two men wrestled with time,  
Space and history, above kings college was a star or two,  
Nondescript and honest,  
Shining ever immortal as they poured century old light,  
From one iris’ reflection to another,  
Pupils of the same school of thought, but yet one day to  
be friends,  
And one day to be enemies no more,  
The Baedeker Blitz took aim as Luftwaffe flew towards  
another monument,  
A blackout created what appeared to be a vacuum for the  
RAF,  
With stray strands of light,  
Keynes and Hayek were charged with protecting the  
chapel of the old Cambridge college,  
And we thank them still today,  
As their appeal to the intellect fails to cease in discussion,  
  
Light ceases to be bright,  
Ultraviolet to red shift, it moves across a pair of glasses,  
Showcasing exactly the same colours,  
Every time, every day, the propagation of light  
phenomena,  
It exists in vacuums, it exists in space,

In an atmosphere, it exists regardless of race,  
Followed naturally and simply by the grace of god,

Write quickly, theorems come with respect to principles,  
Long held is the evolution of the same.  
What connects Rousseau or Machiavelli and Darwin?

Philosophy, politics, wealth;  
An epoch of creation, discovery and free thought,  
Leading to the evolution of a theorem,  
Natural selection, the laws of variation;  
What makes a pigeon different from another breed of  
pigeons?  
Or a bee different from a species of *Trifolium Pratense*  
and *incarnatum*?

## The Grain of Time

I love the way trees ruffle in the wind,  
Swaying this way and that,  
The sound they make in silence is soothing,  
And when it rains its like the footsteps of angels,  
Three empty wine glasses sparkle,  
Dazzling to behold the full spectrum of colour in light,  
Would they still hold their dazzle if time stood still?  
Refracting and reflecting packets of light?  
The significance of the statement is clear,  
After some consideration of jolting flashes,  
Licks of electronic discharge from the sky,  
As the electronic stream flows in all its glory.  
An assertion of a series predating thunder.  
Thus, this natural order lands.

## The 90 degree stipulation

Light flows from one to the other,  
Faster than an eye can detect,  
They stroke two mirrors,  
Playing and singing like harp and lyre,  
A child asks for milk and honey,  
And a soothing sound cinematic ensues,  
Is it possible to measure the vastness of space?  
To weigh a planet? A star? A galaxy?

A satisfied assumption is a physical hypothesis; proven  
to be true,  
With reference to the supply of the meteorological,  
But what of the abstract darkness of a dead star,  
It's opposite and equal being unadulterated energy,  
Compacted in a dimension of rustling sub-atoms,  
All dancing in a frenzy of heat and light,  
The modern opposite of space.

What of empty space in comparison to the inky blackness  
of a gravitational continuum.

## The final push

If simultaneity is true as a supposition of relativity,  
Black holes steadily growing at the center of the Milky  
Way,  
Then the opposite is like a sink,  
At the bottom of your bath is a whirlpool,  
Filled with everything in your bath,  
But on the other side lies eternity,  
The combined energy of everything simultaneously  
stimulated,  
Birthing new universes in an embryonic shower of  
coalescing timelines,  
The one universe giving birth to many,  
At the same rate as the force of saturation,  
Overflowing into what would have been nothingness,  
Does god reside in that space?  
Fear is only as strong as those who fear.

## Simultaneity and Deities

Tacitly, the significance of lightning;  
In each second, in each hour, is equal to the dawn of  
futures unwritten,  
We patiently prepare for something,  
A sign of better days no longer tenable,  
Arbitrary co-ordinate systems mapped to forever,  
The past meets on a spatial embankment,  
Peace is the occurrence of respect,  
Equal to one second as judged from the embankment.

Dare we discard assumptions of the absolute  
significance,  
When in gods eyes we meet each other,  
Observers of nebulae and gas giants,  
Hastening beams of light in the eyes of scientific  
research,  
Consider with reference to all human knowledge,  
The thirst for which is our only nature,  
Peace will thrive,  
Dictating the only love we have ever known,  
For academia is ours.

Proof